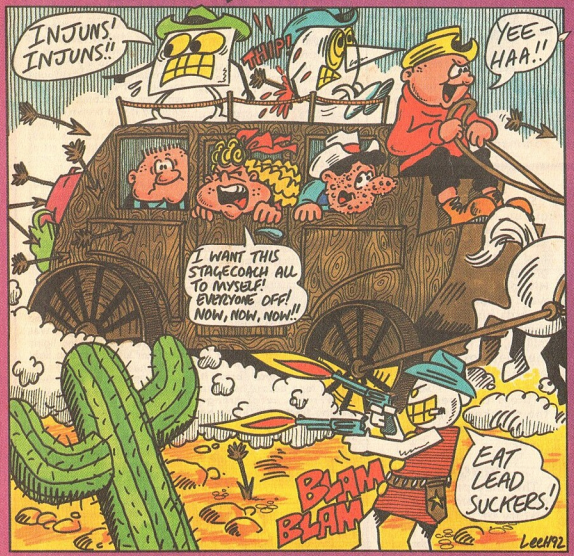
GOSH, WE'RE ON ISSUE SIXTEEN

JUNE 18TH - JULY 1ST

BARKING MAD!

# ASH

ONLY £1




VICTORIA SNOTTY
STUCK UP BRAT

ARE YOU A FLESH EATING ZOMBIE?
FIND OUT INSIDE

SURPRISE
IT'S GIRL CILLA!

NICKY HUNT!

AS SEEN ON TV!

ARE WE FAMOUS OR WOT??

WHAT A GREAT BARCODE!

# THE YEARLY MIRROR

# BAN THE BANANA MAN

## ALAN IN LOVE LINK RIDDLE

**Alan Moore, 13, self proclaimed leader of the Ban The Banana Society, has been named in a bizarre love affair with the leader of the opposition Sarah Bottomly.**

Sarah, also 13, set up her own society dedicated to the protection of bananas, deliberately opposing the bendy fruit-hating Moore.

After what was supposed to be dire confrontation between the two Presidents, reports have been coming in that they are now 'going out' with each other! An insider at the Ban The Banana camp told us, 'He was like a changed man when he came back from Miss Bottomly's headquarters, he was smiling and dancing and singing mushy Cliff Richard records. He's lost interest in the whole campaign, it's quite odd!'

### DISBANDED

We tried to contact both Moore and Bottomly to get the full story, but they were unavailable for comment. Actually, they were at the pictures, but it amounts to the same thing. Following for the Ban The Banana Free Europe Group has waned after the revelation and nearly all faith in ex-leader Moore is gone. The future of the party looks uncertain. Indeed, Miss Bottomly's Pro Banana Group have since disbanded. She was said to be, 'More interested in her love life than some bloody silly tropical fruit'. We will keep you informed of any further developments.

## SNOOKER LOOP LARRY LAYS DOWN THE LAW

**Snooker fan, Larry McJones has turned the sports governing body officials, redder than a red ball with an amazing 148 break!**

As any sports fan will tell you, the maximum break in a game of snooker is 147, but Larry has gone one better. After an astounding 140 break at his local snooker centre, Larry blasted the black ball into the pocket, thus completing a 147 break.

### LUCK GET

So powerful was Larry's queue action that the white ball lept off the table, onto the next table and potted a stray red giving him an extra point! His maximum 148 break was complete. Larry regards his break to be a sheer fluke, a chance in a million, but it happened so the rule book will have to be re-written. Sadly, there was no one else around to witness the spectacle so the snooker officials will just have to take his word for it.

### LYING GET

This may prove a little difficult as Larry has a long history of telling lies. In 1989 he claimed to pot a bumble bee which was asleep on the blue ball and in 1991 he said he hit the pink ball so hard it exploded. In fact, McJones isn't even his second name, it's Hunt, brother of the famous fictional cartoon character Nicky Hunt. Readers are asked to draw their own conclusions

## NEWS IN BRIEF

### FARTING IS GOOD FOR YOU

A massive, rip roaring, bum wobbling, stenchy rasper could save your life, a top doctor revealed today. Dr Raymond Howe, famous famous for his unorthodox views on medicine, told us: 'After a hard day at school suffering grumpy teachers and boring lessons, the only way to unwind is with a gruff bowel yell, and laughing at it.' He went on to tell us that if kids don't start farting more, the build up of gasses could be fatal. One in 25 kids explode by the time they are 16. The British Medical Council warned us, 'Don't listen to Dr Howe, he's talking crap as per usual.'

### CATCH OF THE DAY

Keen animal lover and twerp, James Lost decided to have a quiet day animal tracking in his local forest. It wasn't long before he came upon some very strange looking tracks indeed so he followed them for two miles. So puzzled was James as to which animal left the tracks, he consulted his wildlife guide book. He was still reading it when the Intercity 125 hit him. They were in fact train tracks! He was killed instantly. Coroner's verdict - death from being hit by a Intercity 125.

### BRITAIN'S TEACHERS STINK TO HIGH HEAVEN

A recent survey conducted by the smash hit comic ACNE, has found Britain's teachers have the smelliest breath in Britain! Readers were asked to capture a sample of their tutors honky exhalations in a test tube and send it to the brilliantly funny comic. Millions of kids responded and the findings were said to be disturbing, to say the least. In Scotland the most popular teacher niff was a mixture of whiskey and scotch eggs, in England it was brown ale and pear drops, and in Wales and Northern Ireland the most popular 'sir stink' was crisps and pig vomit.

### THE ALIENS HAVE LANDED

UFO watcher Katherine Greenstuff, had the fight of her life when she witnessed strange flashing lights in her kitchen. Naturally she thought the Martians had crash landed through her kitchen wall. Immediately she alerted her neighbours and called the Police. However, once everyone arrived at her home at 3 in the morning it was discovered the flashing lights were her kitchen strobe light which had stuck. The Police were outraged by katherine's blunder, so much so that they called out a Police marksman to shoot her dead, on the spot.

### STREET STARS TO SIGN ON

Jack Duckworth, Bet Gilroy and Mavis Riley could soon face a life on the Nat King Cole, (dole), as the soap nears the end of it's present series. Popularity of Coronation Street has dropped so much, the producers have decide to axe the show. We rang the company which makes the show and they said, 'We have no plans to scrap the street, it's viewing figures are phenomenal. We think you're just making this silly story up to fill a page in your pathetic comic'. We agreed, Coronation Street isn't going to be axed, we were just pretending.

# NICKY HUNT

## THE LYING PERSON

TONE 92 ©.. HONESTY

Howdy! Are you guys still raving bonkers or what? Of course you are! You know a lot of brats have been writing in asking why we never print photos of our readers doing weird and wacky things. So we kind of got thinking, hey, why don't we start printing photos of our readers doing weird and wacky things? From now on, if you have any super snaps or potty pics of yourself, send 'em in!, we may just print them. They'd be better in black and white and remember to enclose a stamped addressed envelope if you want them back, otherwise they get binned. We're also after loads more funny stories and amusing messages too, so don't delay. post today! And as for your superb artwork, well, it's been... superb. Especially the drawings from Simon Lipscombe of Kent, Mark Cooper of Wolverhampton and Ryan Warr of Stretton. Keep your paintings rolling in as they come in really handy when we run out of bog paper. Enjoy this issue Aceroonies, and, yaaaaaaaahooooo!

# GROOVY LETTERS

**Dear Acne,**
Yesterday, I dropped some rice krispies on the floor. When I returned from the kitchen with a cloth they were gone! My 8 month old cat had eaten them!
**TED KINGKONG, Barnsley.**

**Dear Acne,**
You know that film, Star Wars, well that's based on my life that is. Actually, it isn't really, not at all. I don't know why I said it, I'm really sorry for wasting your time, sorry.
**LUKE SKYWALKER, Tatooine.**

**Dear Acne,**
I think I'm becoming a comedian, here's a sample of my act.
Q: What's the height of nonsense?
A: two bald men fighting over a comb!
What do you think ? Have I got potential?
**DAVID CUTTS, Surrey.**

**Well David, we didn't know whether to be honest or polite about your sense of humour, so we opted for being polite. David Cutts, you have got to be the unfunniest, snot nosed, annoying little git of a child who has ever written to us. Does that answer your question?**

**Dear Acne,**
Yesterday I dropped some spaghetti on the floor. When I returned from the kitchen with a cloth, it had gone! My pet labrador, Tony had eaten it!
**TED KINGKONG, Barnsley.**

**Dear Acne,**
Could you tell my teacher that he gets right up my nose and could you please tell my friend James Dando he's a jolly sound chap. I'd be much obliged if you could. Oh, and could you please send me £500 in used notes, ta much.
**PAUL DIMBLEBEE, Bristol.**

**Sure thing Paul! Hey Paul's teacher, you get right up his nose, and James Dando, you're a sound chap. As for the £500 in used notes, don't push it you little shit!**

**Dear 'The Guardian',**
I would like to complain in the strongest terms about the so called children's comic ACNE. It is nothing more than a forum for toilet reference, graphic violence and turd humour. My grip is, why wasn't there anything around like this when WE were kids? Ooooh, it really makes my blood boil to think that the youth today are enjoying themselves, shoot the bally lot of them, that's what I say!
**Mrs V. OUTRAGED, Swindon.**

**Dear Acne,**
Yesterday, I dropped some oxtail soup on the floor. When I returned from the kitchen with a cloth my pet cat and labrador were gone! A huge tiger had come in from the garden and eaten them both! Do I win a prize, for telling lies and that?
**TED KINGKONG, Barnsley.**

**Yeah, you have the £10 book token this week, Ted. If any other reader has an amazing story about their domestic pets being eaten by wild animals let us know. Be sure to mark your envelopes 'Kennel Carnage Quips'.**
**TED KINGKONG, Barnsley.**

**Dear Acne,**
You know that Fergie you keep going on about, the fat ginger Princess. Well, why don't you bloody well leave her alone. She can't help being unattractive, stupid and having an arse the size of Florida. If anyone else wants to have a pop at her they'll have to go through me first, okay!
**H.R.H. QUEEN ELIZABETH THE HARD, Barnsley.**

**Woops! Sorry Liz mate, we didn't mean to offend you, we just never realised you were an Acne fan, we've sent you a T-shirt and an Acne joke pack to make amends. From now on, everyone has to write in saying how fat Fergie isn't! And say what a terrific job the Royal Family do, okay?**

**Dear Ackers,**
Please, please, please, please print a photo of that gorgeous Sarah Greenlit would really make my life complete, she's so adorable. If you haven't got one of her with no clothes on, could you print one of her as she normally looks. You know, without any make up or fancy wigs or owt. Ta.
**CHARLFORTH WUMPINGTON, Madrid.**

**SURE THING MATE, THERE YOU GO. SHE'S NOT AS NICE WITH NO MAKE UP IS SHE?**

**Dear Acne,**
On the eve of my twelfth birthday I went to bed extremely excited at the prospect of waking up as a teenager. Imagine how disappointed I was when I awoke to find I'd overslept and completely missed my birthday. In fact I'd missed the next 14 birthdays! I am now a 26 year old school kid who has lost his youth! My parents didn't wake me up during the 14 years I was asleep, they thought I could do with the rest. Has any other reader experienced this?
**RICK VANWINKLE, the twilight zone.**

**IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR LETTER PRINTED IN ACNE, THE FIRST THING TO DO IS WRITE IT! THEN SEND IT INTO US AND WE'LL THINK ABOUT IT. THERE'S TEN SNOTS FOR THE BESTEST ONE WE RECEIVE!..**
**ACNE COMIC, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG**

## Things you need to know!

- If you're ever suffering at the hands of an evil bully, beat him at his own game! Kick seven shades of crap out of yourself!

- Should your shoelaces snap, don't throw them away, save them! They make excellent laces for baby's shoes, which are much smaller of course.

- By simply tying a selection of sheets and blankets together you can successfully receive a clip from your mother for ruining her bedclothes.

- If you want to know what life is like on other planets, fill your bedroom with sand, spray the furniture bright green and wrap yourself in tin foil. Hey presto, a martian scene!

**CELEBRITY 'THINGS TO DO WITH STARLINGS'.**
number 178.
This week...

## ELTON JOHN.

"Starling and Weetabix crumble, mmmmm, delicious! Love Elton.'

## Strange... but true!

Did you know the blood stains from Sooty and Sweep's executions were never actually washed from the floor. They were left there as a grim warning to other 'would be' treasonous glove puppets.

Dickie Davis has a Police record for sending farts through the post. And for making reverse charge, bad breath phone calls to unsuspecting nuns. Allegedly

The first series of Bullseye was originally titled Star Trek the Next Generation. It had to be changed when it was discovered Star Trek the next Generation was already called Star Trek The Next Generation.

## THIS WEEKS TOP TEN SILLY NOISES.

10
HAROOOOOOGA!

9
NINGY SPLODGE DUH DUH!

8
HE HO HE HO HE HO ZING!

7
VFUT VFUT VFUT VFUT

6
WOOOOSH CATTLE WOOSH!

5
UNGWA!

4
SMOCK A POODLE POO!

3
PLUM PLUM PLIP PLIP PLOP!

2
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

1
HELLO, MY NAME IS ANDY PETERS!

## READERS CRAPPY JOKES...

What would you call a boy who burned down his classroom?
A school blazer!!

When the cat's away... the house smells much better!!

What floats in space and smells of old kippers?
A nasteroid!!

Why did Henry VIII have so many wives?
Because he liked to chop and change!!

What's the difference between a pigeon and a bankrupt Yuppie?
A pigeon can still put a deposit on a Porsche!

Where do skunks stay when they're in town?
A Musk House Forte hotel!!

What kind of spook can you hold on the tip of your finger?
A bogey!!

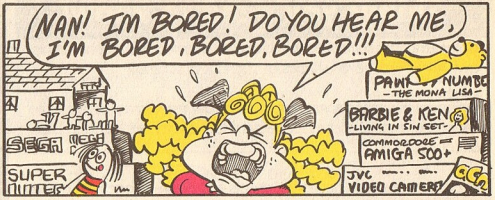
What's the difference between Beethovan and a dead body?
One composes and the other decomposes!!

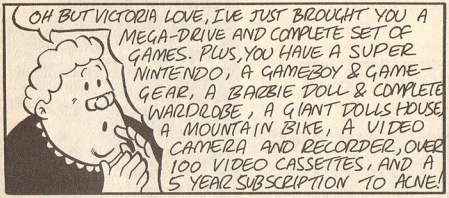
What do you call a pig that runs around with nothing on?
Streaky bacon!!

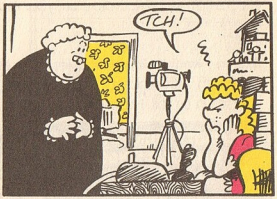
What's white, green and hops?
A frog sandwich!!

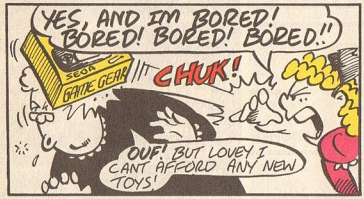
What do you get if you put a baby goat in the blender?
A crazy mixed -up kid!!

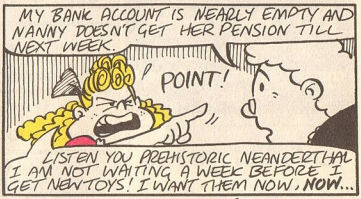
PEASANTS!
LITTLE RICH BITCH
Victoria Snotty


NAN! IM BORED! DO YOU HEAR ME, I'M BORED, BORED, BORED!!!
PAWN NUMBC
- THE MONA LISA -
BARBIE & KEN
- LIVING IN SIN SET -
COMMODORE AMIGA 500+
JVC VIDEO CAMERA
SEGA
SUPER NINTENDO


OH BUT VICTORIA LOVE, IVE JUST BROUGHT YOU A MEGA-DRIVE AND COMPLETE SET OF GAMES. PLUS, YOU HAVE A SUPER NINTENDO, A GAMEBOY & GAME-GEAR, A BARBIE DOLL & COMPLETE WARDROBE, A GIANT DOLLS HOUSE, A MOUNTAIN BIKE, A VIDEO CAMERA AND RECORDER, OVER 100 VIDEO CASSETTES, AND A 5 YEAR SUBSCRIPTION TO ACNE!


TCH!

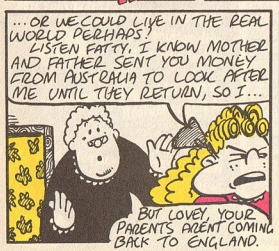

YES, AND IM BORED! BORED! BORED! BORED!!
SEGA GAME GEAR
CHUK!
OUF! BUT LOVEY I CANT AFFORD ANY NEW TOYS!


MY BANK ACCOUNT IS NEARLY EMPTY AND NANNY DOESN'T GET HER PENSION TILL NEXT WEEK.
POINT!
LISTEN YOU PREHISTORIC NEANDERTHAL I AM NOT WAITING A WEEK BEFORE I GET NEW TOYS! I WANT THEM NOW, NOW...

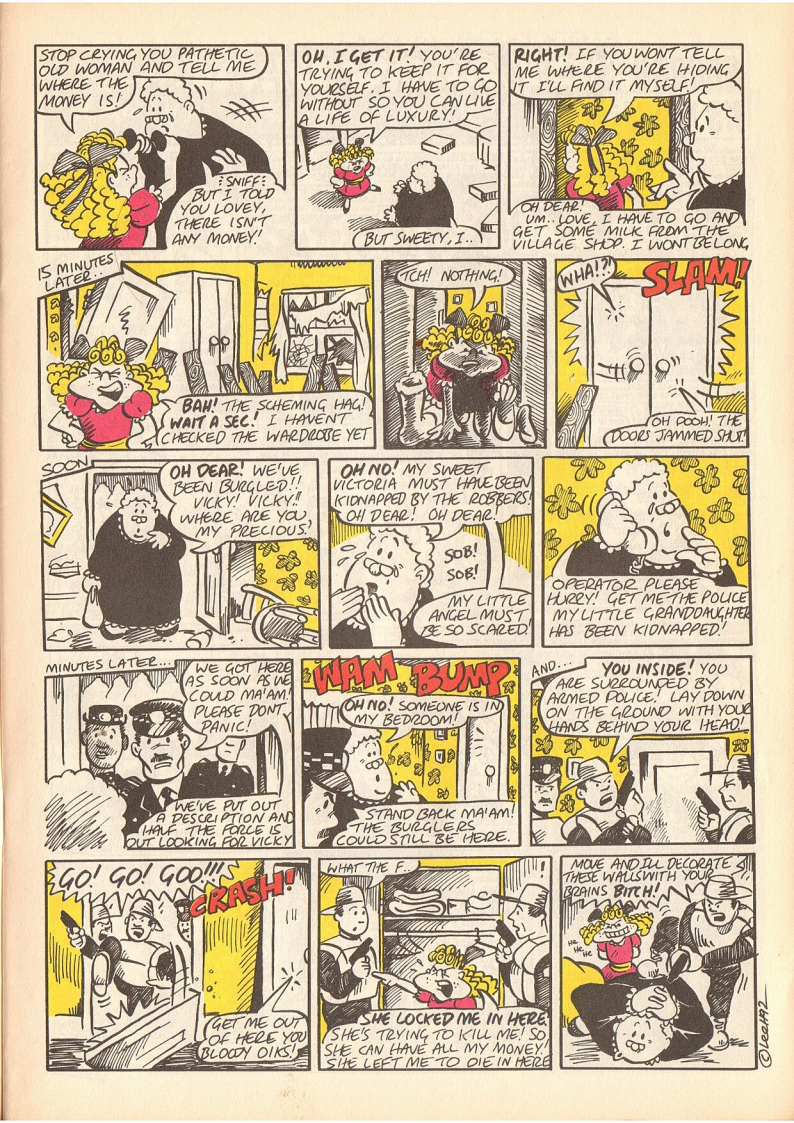
NOOWW!!
KRAK!

WAIT A MINUTE SWEETY. IVE HAD A GREAT IDEA! WHY DONT WE MAKE OUR OWN ENTERTAINMENT?
WE COULD PLAY 'EYE SPY' OR 'CHARADES' OR WE COULD....

SLAPS!
OUF!


...OR WE COULD LIVE IN THE REAL WORLD PERHAPS? LISTEN FATTY, I KNOW MOTHER AND FATHER SENT YOU MONEY FROM AUSTRALIA TO LOOK AFTER ME UNTIL THEY RETURN, SO I...
BUT LOVEY, YOUR PARENTS AREN'T COMING BACK TO ENGLAND.

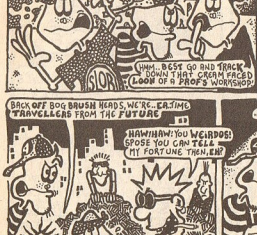
OF COURSE THEY ARE YOU SPITEFUL OLD WITCH! THEY LUUVVV ME! THEY'LL BE BACK SOON AND WE'LL ALL LIVE IN THE MANSION TOGETHER AGAIN AND YOU'LL STAY IN THIS HOVEL AND DIE ALL ALONE! AND WE WONT CARE! NO, IN FACT, WE'LL LAUGH AT YOUR FUNERAL AND HAVE A PARTY AT THE MANSION AFTER AND ALL THE GUESTS WILL LAUGH TOO. BECAUSE YOU'RE DEAD!!
SOB! SOB!


STOP CRYING YOU PATHETIC OLD WOMAN AND TELL ME WHERE THE MONEY IS!
SNIFF! BUT I TOLD YOU LOVEY, THERE ISN'T ANY MONEY!
OH, I GET IT! YOU'RE TRYING TO KEEP IT FOR YOURSELF. I HAVE TO GO WITHOUT SO YOU CAN LIVE A LIFE OF LUXURY!
BUT SWEETY, I..
RIGHT! IF YOU WONT TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE HIDING IT I'LL FIND IT MYSELF!
OH DEAR! UM.. LOVE, I HAVE TO GO AND GET SOME MILK FROM THE VILLAGE SHOP. I WONT BE LONG.
15 MINUTES LATER...
BAH! THE SCHEMING HAG! WAIT A SEC! I HAVENT CHECKED THE WARDROBE YET
TCH! NOTHING!
WHA!?
SLAM!
OH POOH! THE DOORS JAMMED SHUT!
SOON...
OH DEAR! WE'VE BEEN BURGLED!! VICKY! VICKY!! WHERE ARE YOU MY PRECIOUS!
OH NO! MY SWEET VICTORIA MUST HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED BY THE ROBBERS! OH! DEAR! OH DEAR!
SOB! SOB!
MY LITTLE ANGEL MUST BE SO SCARED!
OPERATOR PLEASE HURRY! GET ME THE POLICE MY LITTLE GRANDDAUGHTER HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!
MINUTES LATER...
WE GOT HERE AS SOON AS WE COULD MA'AM! PLEASE DONT PANIC!
WE'VE PUT OUT A DESCRIPTION AND HAVE THE FORCE IS OUT LOOKING FOR VICKY
WAM BUMP
OH NO! SOMEONE IS IN MY BEDROOM!
STAND BACK MA'AM! THE BURGLERS COULD STILL BE HERE.
AND...
YOU INSIDE! YOU ARE SURROUNDED BY ARMED POLICE! LAY DOWN ON THE GROUND WITH YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD!
GO! GO! GOO!!!
CRASH!
GET ME OUT OF HERE YOU BLOODY OIKS!
WHAT THE F..
SHE LOCKED ME IN HERE. SHE'S TRYING TO KILL ME! SO SHE CAN HAVE ALL MY MONEY! SHE LEFT ME TO DIE IN HERE
MOVE AND I'LL DECORATE THESE WALLS WITH YOUR BRAINS BITCH!
HE HE HE
©1992

# GRRRR!! ITS THOSE BLOODY KIDS

IN TIME TROUBLE! PART TWO

THE STORY SO FAR... AFTER BEING HIRED BY THE SOMEWHAT LOONEY PROFESSOR VON CLAP TRAP, THE KIDS ACCIDENTLY TURN ON A SO CALLED TIME MACHINE AND ARE SOME OF HIM TRANSPORTED ELSEWHERE!...NOW READ ON DOOMBRAIN...



# DEAR MR SWINEHEART...

## The Agony Aunt Who Hates Everybody!!

**OH LOR, NOT YOU LITTLE BUM WIPES AGAIN! TUT, I DON'T KNOW, I SEEM TO SPEND ALL MY TIME SORTING OUT OTHER PEOPLE'S PROBLEMS THESE DAYS. MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR, A COMMUNIST, TOLD ME HE'D CAUGHT HIS EIGHT YEAR OLD DAUGHTER SMOKING, HE ASKED ME WHAT HE SHOULD DO? I GOT TO THINKING, I ATE A MUSHROOM AND SOIL OMELETTE AND BARFED MY GUTS UP. I'VE NEVER HAD ONE SINCE. SO I THOUGHT, IF LITTLE SAMANTHA WAS FORCED TO SMOKE 25 KING EDWARD CIGARS SHE'LL BE SICK AND NEVER FANCY ANOTHER FAG AGAIN! I DID THIS AND SURE ENOUGH SHE WAS SO PUKEY SHE PASSED OUT! IF SHE EVER COMES OUT OF THE COMA, BY GEORGE SHE'LL THANK ME! SMOKING IS A VILE AND STUPID HABIT AND ONLY TOTAL SMEGHEADS AND SLIMY GIT FACED WAZZOCKS DO IT.**

### Dear Mr Swineheart

*I am 13 years old and have developed a very embarrassing problem, it's leg hairs! I shaved them off a couple of weeks ago and they seem to have grown back even thicker. What can I do about this, it's driving me to despair! I daren't wear a mini skirt in warm weather anymore!*
*Angela Bint, Sunderland.*

### MR SWINEHEART SAYS.....

**I daren't wear a mini skirt in the warm weather either, not since the court case anyway. The only solution to your problem is a silver bullet through your heart, you're a sodding werewolf girl! Think about it, does this only happen on a full moon? Do you get a craving for blood around the same time? You're completely abnormal and want running out of town by an angry mob all carrying burning torches, at the earliest convenience! Sheesh, what a family, your brother isn't a vampire is he? Your Aunty, Frankenstein's monster? Is your dad's wife a mummy?**

### Dear Mr Swineheart,

*My problem is very personal and delicate so don't print it, write to me in person. You see, I'm constipated, it's been two days now and, hard as I try, I can't do the biz! Please help me, I know you're an old and doddering fogie, but I have nowhere else to turn.*
*L. S. Pepperell, Cumbria.*

### MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

**Constipated eh? You should go round to Angela Bint's house, one look at her fur covered pins would be enough to free anyone's bowels. Take an extra roll of bog paper and a pooper scooper. Your problem is a very serious and worrying one, yet at the same time extremely amusing, what a laugh! If the shock of meeting the Bint/Addams family doesn't give you the squirts then think about this - I have your address and I'm coming round to get you for calling me old and doddering, you should be crapping yourself already.**

### Dear Mr Swineheart

*I have fallen madly in love with the most beautiful girl in the world. Each time I see her I hear a chorus of angels singing and everything seems so good! Her shining hair, her milky white complexion, everything about her is exquisite. I've sent you her picture, isn't she lovely? The problem is my childish friends constantly tease me about her, aren't they just pathetic?*
*Carl Calculator, Letchworth.*

### MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

**Your friends sound very immature for teasing you, and why not? Now we know you're going, now we know you're going! Hey everyone, Carl's got a bird, when are you getting married Carl, ha, ha? But seriously, I looked at the picture of Carl's beloved, and I can honestly say she is a fine figure of a man! She's got a skinhead, Doc Martins, rippling muscles, she'd knack Billy Butt she would! Best of luck to you Carl, you'll need it.**

### Dear Mr Swineheart,

*I am very lonely because I don't have very many friends at all. The reason is, I have a reputation for being boring. I try to be interesting honest I do. I even started collecting back issues of the T.V. times and memorising them. I can recite the entire I.T.V. programming schedule for the last three years. Surely this makes me fascinating? I am often picked on by people who say they wish I'd never been born.*
*Brian Copperson, Ramsgate.*

### MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

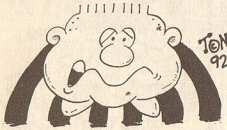
**I know how they feel, I wish I'd never received your sodding letter! It took me three hours to finish it, I kept falling asleep as I read it. When I was at school we had strict rules about boring people and were very tough with them. We'd drag them out of the class, take them to the zoo and bury them up to their necks in live, hot monkies. We would then throw grand pianos at then for a few hours. Oh hang on, that's what we used to do to girls and Germans, we just ignored boring people. Yes, that's right, so I'm going to ignore you, goodbye.**

### REMEMBER ARSEBRAINS..

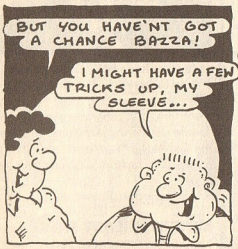
**If you have dandruff, piles, radiation sickness or just a bit of the blues, Mr Swineheart is the cure. Actually that's not true, The Cure are a very entertaining and modern pop group, Swineheart's just an old git, but who cares? Send your probs, queries and fresh fish to.....**

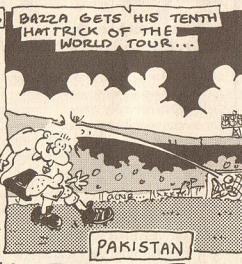
**Dear Mr Swineheart,**
**Ex lead singer of The Cure,**
**Acne Rag,**
**Sandylands House,**
**Morecambe,**
**Lancashire,**
**LA3 1DG.**

# BAZZA




THE WORLDS CHEAPEST FOOTBALL PLAYER





# Jimbo's Jobbies

WHAT A LOVELY DAY, ISN'T IT NICE TO JUST CASUALLY STROLL ALONG WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD?
OH NO!
HELLO! WHAT'S HAPPENING OVER THERE?
HELP! HELP!!!

WHAT'S UP LADY?
HOW CAN WE HELP?
SOB! IT'S SOO, MY PRIZE KITTEN! WE'RE DUE AT THE LOCAL CHAMPIONSHIPS IN 15 MINUTES!!

I'M SURE WE'LL GET SOO DOWN IN TIME
YES. HAVE YOU GOT A GUN?
WHAT!?

SHUT IT! NOW, YOU STAND UNDER THE TREE & I'LL GET ON YOUR SHOULDERS!
I'LL THEN BE ABLE TO CLIMB UP THE BRANCHES!
YOU KNOW DIGBY, I THINK I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
WHAT'S THAT?

OH! THAT ONE HURT!
BLOODY NORA!
I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED!
ALLA-SPLOOSH!

GOT HER!
RRRASP!
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

COPS!
MEE-OO-WAH!
SOO!

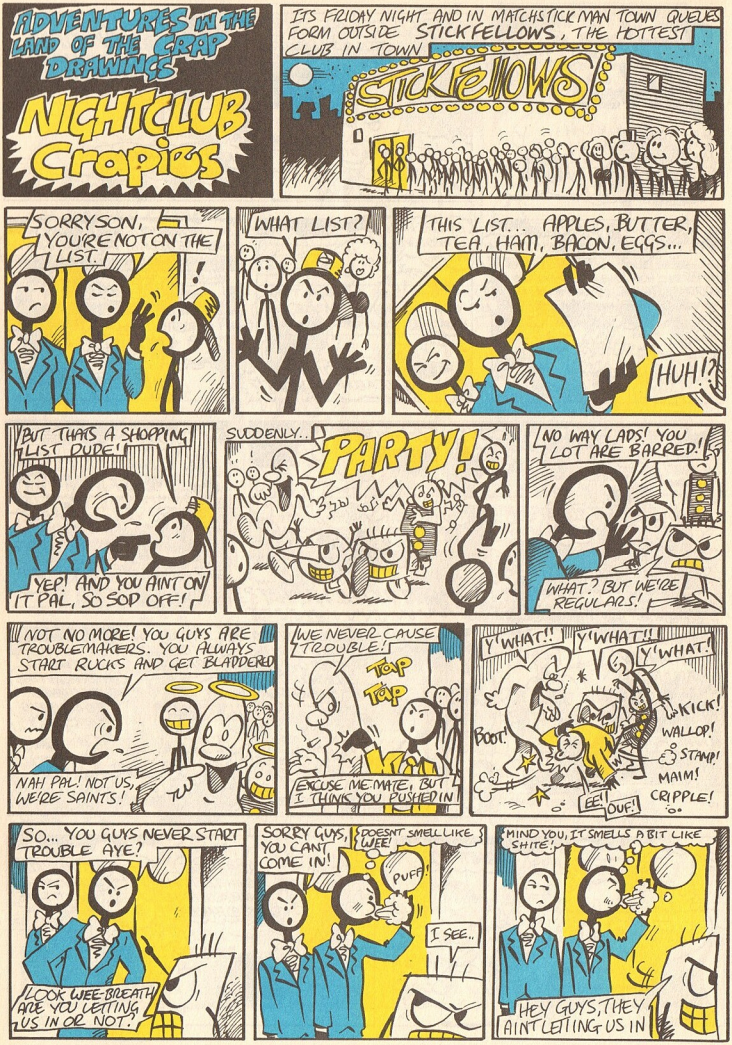
OH MY GOD!
WHAT THE #@&%!©
WE'RE DEAD!

HOW'S MY PRECIOUS LITTLE SOO SUPPOSED TO WIN THE KITTEN CHAMPIONSHIP NOW, YOU LITTLE BLEEDERS?
I'M SURE W. WE CAN CLEAN HER UP IN TIME!
IF NOT, YOU CAN ALWAYS ENTER HER IN THE DOG CHAMPIONSHIP INSTEAD!

WHAT AS?
A SHIT-SOO!

LATER
SO IT'S SPELT SHIH-TZU. IS THAT AN REASON FOR HER TO BE SO PHYSICAL?
JUST THINK YOUR SELF LUCKY SHE STUCK IT THERE!

PCN


ADVENTURES IN THE LAND OF THE CRAP DRAWINGS
NIGHTCLUB Crapios
ITS FRIDAY NIGHT AND IN MATCHSTICKMAN TOWN QUEUES FORM OUTSIDE STICKFELLOWS, THE HOTTEST CLUB IN TOWN.
STICKFELLOWS!
SORRY SON, YOU'RE NOT ON THE LIST.
WHAT LIST?
THIS LIST... APPLES, BUTTER, TEA, HAM, BACON, EGGS...
HUH!?
BUT THATS A SHOPPING LIST DUDE!
YEP! AND YOU AINT ON IT PAL, SO SOD OFF!
SUDDENLY...
PARTY!
NO WAY LADS! YOU LOT ARE BARRED!
WHAT? BUT WE'RE REGULARS!
NOT NO MORE! YOU GUYS ARE TROUBLEMAKERS. YOU ALWAYS START RUCKS AND GET BLADDERED
NAH PAL! NOT US, WE'RE SAINTS!
WE NEVER CAUSE TROUBLE!
TAP TAP
EXCUSE ME MATE, BUT I THINK YOU PUSHED IN!
Y'WHAT!!
Y'WHAT!!
Y'WHAT!
BOOT!
KICK!
WALLOP!
STAMP!
MAIM!
CRIPPLE!
EE!
OUF!
SO... YOU GUYS NEVER START TROUBLE AYE?
LOOK WEE-BREATH ARE YOU LETTING US IN OR NOT?
SORRY GUYS, YOU CANT COME IN!
DOESNT SMELL LIKE WEE!
PUFF
I SEE..
MIND YOU, IT SMELLS A BIT LIKE SHITE!
HEY GUYS, THEY AINT LETTING US IN

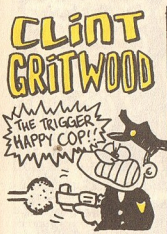
THATS GREAT!
WICKED!
EXCELLENT!
WHOOPEE!

HUH? I DONT UNDERSTAND?
LOOK YOU DOZY GET, WE DONT COME 'ERE TO PARTY OR CHAT UP BIRDS!

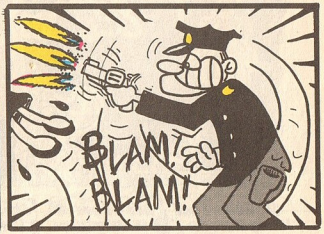
YOU DONT?
NAH.. WE JUST COME HERE TO BEAT THE CRAP OUTTA YOU TWO!
WE DONT WANT YOU TO LET US IN!

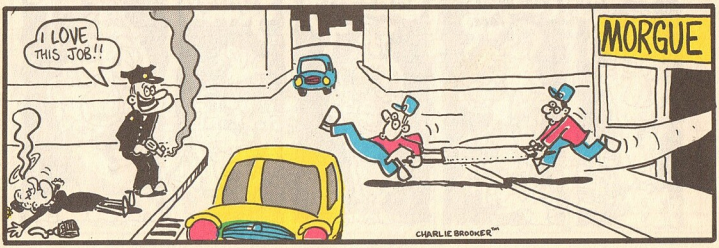
BUNDLES!
OUF!
AHH!
OUCH!

SATURDAY NITE...
WHERE TO TONIGHT WIBBLE?
I HEAR THEY'VE GOT TWO NEW BOUNCERS DOWN AT RITZIES.... LETS GET 'EM!
NEXT ISS: ZOMBIE HORROR WITH RICHIE SMITH!


CLINT GRITWOOD
THE TRIGGER HAPPY COP!!

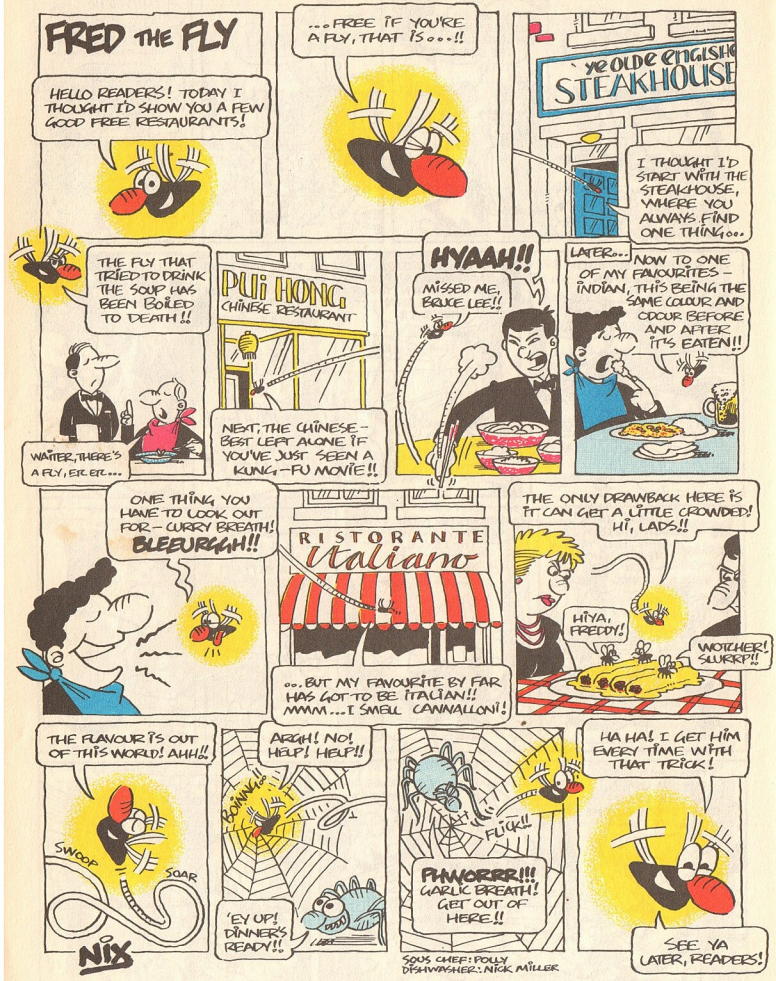
EXCUSE ME, OFFICER-COULD YOU HELP ME CROSS THE STREET?


BLAM! BLAM!


I LOVE THIS JOB!!
MORGUE
CHARLIE BROOKER™

MAD DR PSYCHO
Looks like an explosion at a spagetti factory!
How are my....family, are they O.K.?
you'll have to ask the Doctor when you get to the Hospital.
Doctor, there's a man in ward two wants to see you.
O.K. just let me finish me dinner.
YEAH ?
I was in the crash, could you tell me if my family.... are alright ?
yep!
your records say you have a son called David!
Yes he's a great guitarist!
I'm sorry but we had to amputate both his hands.
Oh, and a daughter called Sue!
Yes she's hoping to be in the Olympics as a freestyle swimmer.
Oh, well we had to amputate her legs.
And we had to restructure your wifes face.
She might have been MISS WORLD but she's ugly now!
Oh, my God you must be joking ?
I am.there all DEAD!

BRAD BIN
HE'LL EAT ANYTHING!
S'POSE I'D BETTER GIVE BRAD A HAND CUTTING THE GRASS.
GUSSET GAZETTE
YEEK!
CRUNCH!
CAN YOU NOT BE LEFT IN CHARGE OF ANYTHING WITHOUT EATING IT?!
WELL, I GOT PECKISH WAITING FOR YOU, DIDN'T I?
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO NOW THEN, SMART ARSE?
EASY, DAD! GRAB MY LEGS.
HEY, PRESTO! WHO NEEDS A LAWN MOWER, WHEN YOU'VE GOT A LAWN MUNCHER!
EMBARRASSED!
OI, MATE! EVER THINK OF FORKING OUT FOR A REAL GRASS CUTTER? TIGHT GIT!
MUNCH! MUNCH! MUNCH!
BUT –
GUZZLE!
COUGH! HACK! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, WILL YOU? I NEARLY CHOKED ON THIS DOG TURD!
LOOK - FORGET THE LAWN. GET ON WITH PAINTING THE FENCE.
PAIN
GAWD! THIS'LL TAKE HOURS! I'VE A BETTER IDEA.
PAINT
GUZZLE!
PAINT
TRUST ME TO THROW UP ANOTHER GREAT LABOUR-SAVING SCHEME! HEAVE!
BLAAG!
PAINT
AND-
NEAT, EH DAD? A REAL SMOOTH FINISH – EXCEPT FOR THE ODD BIT OF CARROT. ARF!
MERVYN




SOUS CHEF: POLLY
DISHWASHER: NICK MILLER

Continuing with our series of abuse aimed directly at teachers, it's competition time....

# HAS YOUR TEACHER GOT THE FATTEST ARSE IN BRITAIN??

Yes! Yes! Yes! It's the competition of the century! ACNE is now looking for the headmaster / teacher / form tutor with the most bloated and immense posterior in Britain!

Isn't it just amazing how huge some teacher's jacksies are? How on earth do they achieve such bulbous buttocks? Do they have surgical implants to pad out their underpant region, like Bridgette Stallone had her knockers? Or maybe each teacher's gargantuan behind is the result of black magic or unholy incantations? There is a theory that their bums are so big because that's where their brains are! Well, most teachers talk out of their arses so who knows?

Whatever the reason, we want YOU to find out which teacher has the biggest buns! It's oh so easy to do, and great fun too. As you're walking down the corridor behind your floppy bum flap teacher, whip out your tape measure and do the biz! Pretend you're giving sir / miss a cuddle for being so large and friendly, take your reading, then leg it! Put the details on the form below and send it to us. The sender of the largest tush measurement will win an ACNE joke pack and a cast iron chair for their enormously buttocked teachy. So come on you obnoxious little gits, get cracking!

TEACHERS NAME / SUBJECT THEY TEACH? .....

.....

SIZE OF THEIR KHYBER PASS (ASS) in inches ? .....

HOW OFTEN DOES IT GO OFF (BOFF)? .....

DOES IT AFFECT THEIR WALKING? .....

DOES IT AFFECT ANYONE ELSE'S WALKING? .....

YOUR NAME & ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Now tick one phrase from the list below which describes your tutor's bum.

- PLUMP, TO SAY THE LEAST ☐
- MR AMPLE ANUS ☐
- VAST AND SCARY ☐
- BOUNCY BOUNCING BUNS ☐
- A MONSTER OF A BUM ☐
- MAMMOTH MUD FLAPS ☐
- YOU COULD OPEN A CHIP SHOP ON IT ☐
- LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT KAZOO ☐
- SIZE OF AN OVERWEIGHT ELEPHANT ☐
- LIKE 2 HUNCHBACKS SCRAPPING IN A SACK ☐

**Send your entries to... YET ANOTHER UNPROVOKED ATTACK ON THE TEACHING PROFESSION COMPETITION, ACNE COMIC, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG.**


# WE'RE POP STARS!

YES, IT'S TRUE! THE STARS OF ACNE HAVE MADE A RECORD!

LISTEN TO IT NOW!

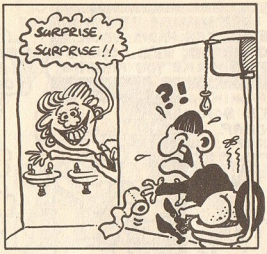
YES, YOU CAN GET A SNEAK PREVIEW OF THE MOST HAPPENIN' SOUND AROUND RIGHT NOW!

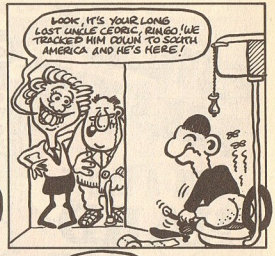
SIDE 1 THE BILLY BUTT RAP CALL 0891 424182

SIDE 2 THE ACNE RAP FEATURING VICTORIA SNOTTY, BILLY BUTT & MC HUNT CALL0891 424183

Calls cost 36p (cheap rate) & 48p (at all other times) per minute inc. VAT. Please ask permission before you call. Maximum length of call is approximately Five minutes which will cost £1.80 at cheap rate. MEGAFONE LTD, Sandylands House, Morecambe, Lancs LA3 1DG

# BLUE CROSS CODE MAN



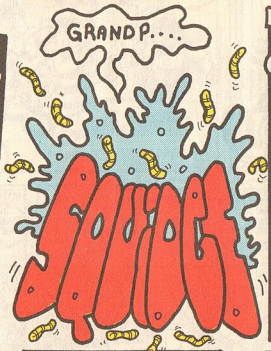



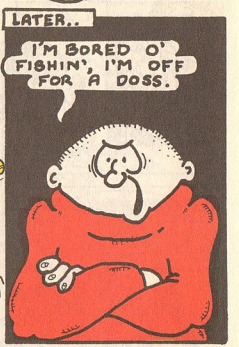
...AND THE REST OF COURSE WAS HISTORY ~ CILLA'S MOUTH BECAME THE CAVERN NIGHT-CLUB (OR WAS IT THE MERSEY-TUNNEL?). JIMMY TARBUCK FADED INTO OBSCURITY AND PRO CELEBRITY GOLF. NO SURPRISES THERE! AND THE ETERNAL QUESTION ~ WAS KEN DODD THE BRAINS BEHIND THE BEATLES?! OR THE BRAINS OF A BEATLE'S BEHIND?!

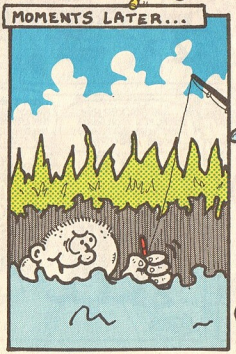
# BILLY BUTT

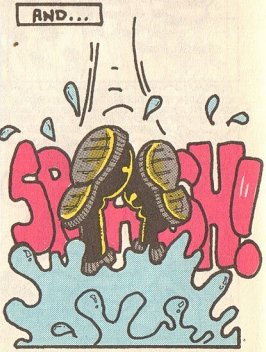
## HE'S A RIGHT HARD NUT

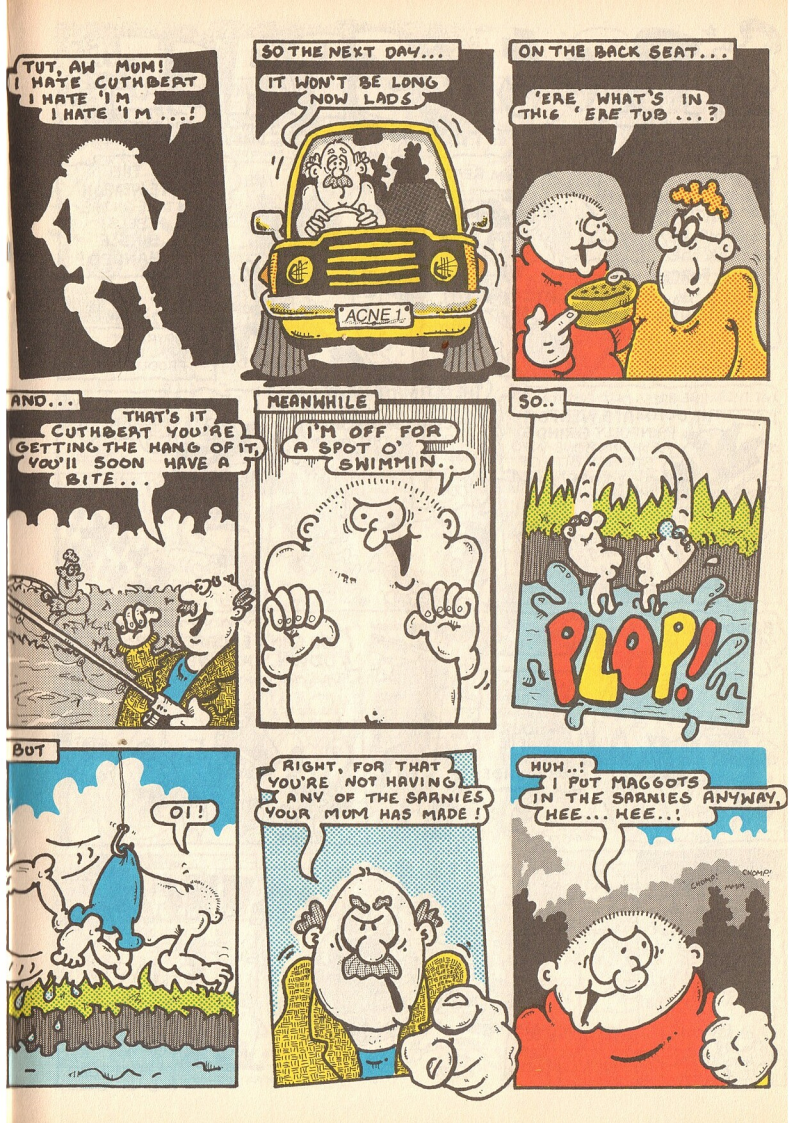
TONE ©..



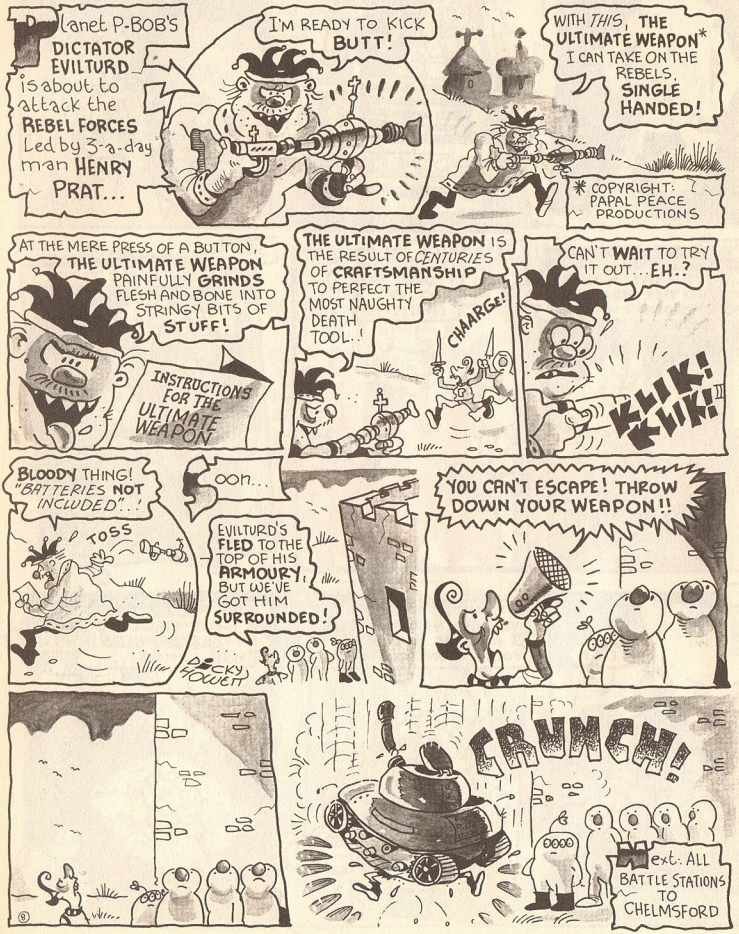



TUT, AW MUM! I HATE CUTHBERT I HATE 'IM I HATE 'IM ...!
SO THE NEXT DAY...
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW LADS
ACNE 1
ON THE BACK SEAT...
'ERE WHAT'S IN THIS 'ERE TUB ...?
AND...
THAT'S IT CUTHBERT YOU'RE GETTING THE HANG OF IT, YOU'LL SOON HAVE A BITE...
MEANWHILE
I'M OFF FOR A SPOT O' SWIMMIN..
SO..
PLOP!
BUT
OI!
RIGHT, FOR THAT YOU'RE NOT HAVING ANY OF THE SARNIES YOUR MUM HAS MADE!
HUH..! I PUT MAGGOTS IN THE SARNIES ANYWAY, HEE... HEE..!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

# Prutin SPACE

by Tim Quinn and Dicky Howett



HERE'S TOBY!
OOOH! OOOOH!! LOOK WHAT I'VE MADE OUT OF PLASTICINE!!!
AN UNCANNILY ACCURATE MODEL OF A PILE OF CRAP I EXPECT.
LOOK! POSTMAN PAT!!
TOBY! YOUR LITTLE COUSIN IMELDA IS HERE. YOU CAN KEEP HER ENTERTAINED WHILE YOUR AUNT AND I GO SHOPPING. AND STOP PUSHING THAT PLASTICINE DOWN YOUR BROTHER'S THROAT.
OH GOD. ALRIGHT THEN IMELDA, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO THIS AFTERNOON?
COF! COF!
PLAY WITH DOLLY!
OKAY!!
SQUEEZE!
HEY! THIS IS FUN!!!
KICK!
WACK!
CHARLIE BROOKER™
YOU HURT DOLLY!!
WAAAAAAAAAH!
HEY! DOLLY ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO'S HURT
LOOK AT MY BROTHER!
YOU HURT DOLLY!! DOLLY HURT!!!
WELL, WE'D BETTER LET DOCTOR TOBY EXAMINE HER THEN, EH?
HMMM...SHE SEEMS OKAY TO ME...SHE'S STILL SMILING..
OHMIGOD!! HER HEADS COME OFF!!!
TAC!
WAAAAAAAAA

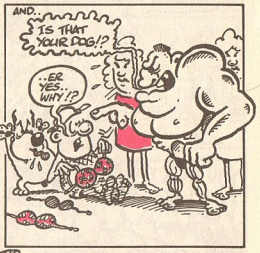
DASTARDLY

AH WHAT A HOLIDAY! BOGNOR'S SO NICE AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR, AY DASTARDLY?!.. DASTARDLY?! WHERE'S HE GONE?!

OH, THERE YOU ARE DASTARDLY. WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR MOUTH?!

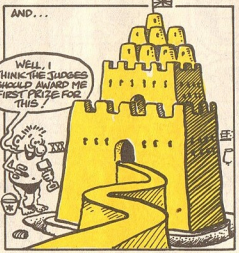
A BIKIN' TOP?!

LATER...
THAT'S FIFTEEN NOW DASTARDLY / WHAT THE BLOODY HELL ARE YOU UP TO?!
YOU'LL SEE!!

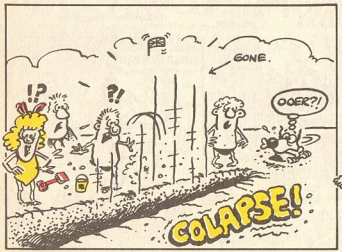

AND...
IS THAT YOUR DOG!?
..ER YES.. WHY!?

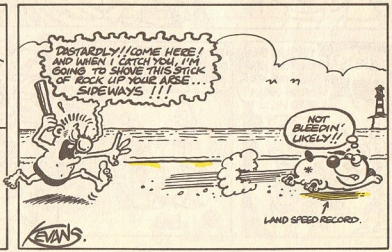
A SEVERE BEATING LATER...
WHY DON'T YOU MAKE YOURSELF SCARCE DASTARDLY?! GO AND DIG A HOLE OR SOME THING - BUT KEEP OUT OF MY WAY!!

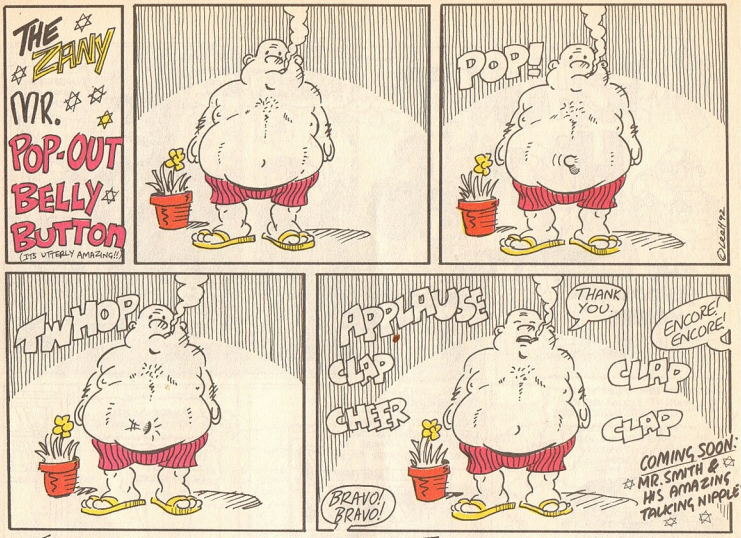
SOON...
HEY, I THINK I'LL GO IN FOR THAT!
SAND CASTLE
COMPETITION
GOLD FAME & MONEY
MARGE STICK ON ROCK!


AND...
WELL, I THINK THE JUDGES SHOULD AWARD ME FIRST PRIZE FOR THIS!

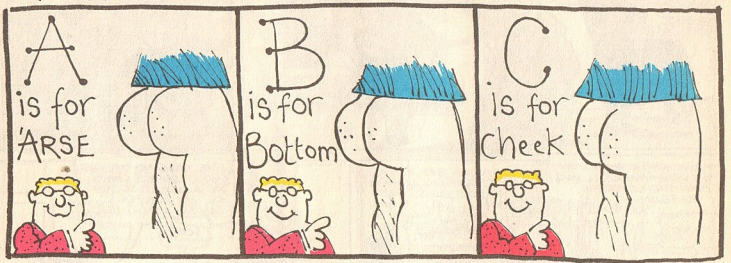
MEANWHILE...
SNUFFLE! SNUFFLE!
WHERE DID I BURY THAT BONE?!
DIG! DIG!


GONE.
!?
?!
OOER?!
COLAPSE!

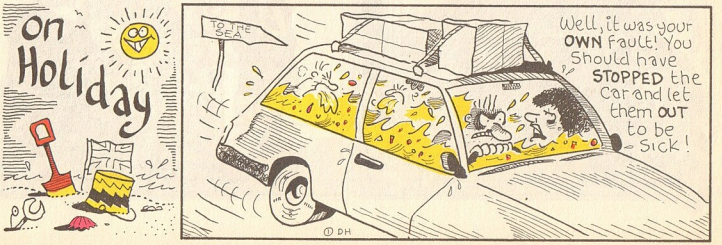

DASTARDLY!! COME HERE! AND WHEN I CATCH YOU, I'M GOING TO SHOVE THIS STICK OF ROCK UP YOUR ARSE... SIDEWAYS!!!
NOT BLEEDIN' LIKELY!!
LAND SPEED RECORD.
EVANS.




THE RUDE PERSONS ALPHABET

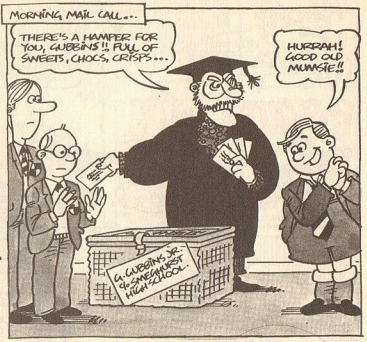


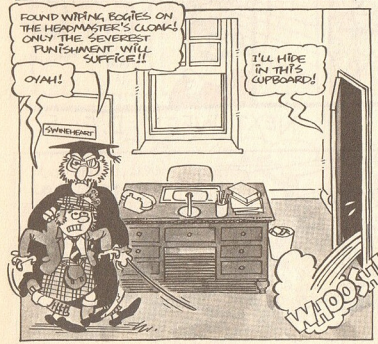

NEXT WEEK D, E, F.....

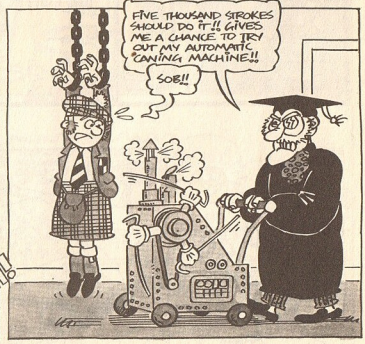


# SMEGHURST HIGH

THE SCHOOL WHERE SWINEHEART TEACHES!!



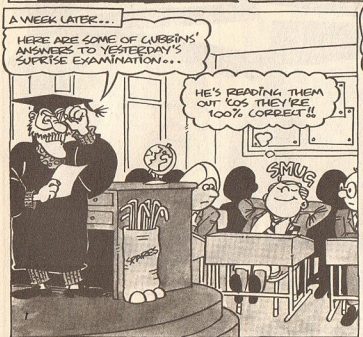


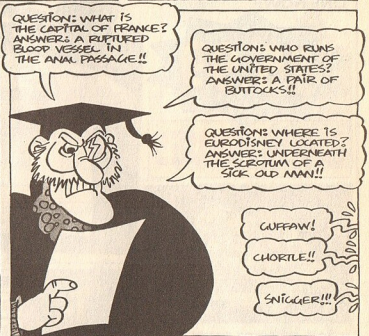



WHACK!
ARRGHS!
WHACK!
OW!
WHACK!
YIPE!
EXAM PAPERS
EXAM PAPERS
COOL! THIS CUPBOARD'S FULL OF EXAM PAPERS... COMPLETE WITH ANSWERS!!

MUCH LATER...
HE'S ASLEEP! AND McTAVISH HAS BEEN BEATEN SENSE-LESS! WHAT A LUCKY BREAK!
ZZ
WHACK!
WHACK!
EMPTY!!

HE'S POLISHED OFF MY HAMPER! BUT WHO CARES? I'VE MEMOR-ISED ALL THOSE EXAM ANSWERS!!
WHACK!
WHACK!
WHACK!
WHACK!
CREEP CREEP


A WEEK LATER...
HERE ARE SOME OF CUBBINS' ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S SURPRISE EXAMINATION...
HE'S READING THEM OUT 'COS THEY'RE 100% CORRECT!!
SMUG
EXPERTS


QUESTION: WHAT IS THE CAPITAL OF FRANCE? ANSWER: A RUPTURED BLOOD VESSEL IN THE ANAL PASSAGE!!
QUESTION: WHO RUNS THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES? ANSWER: A PAIR OF BUTTOCKS!!
QUESTION: WHERE IS EURODISNEY LOCATED? ANSWER: UNDERNEATH THE SCROTUM OF A SICK OLD MAN!!
GUFFAW!
CHORTLE!!
SNIGGER!!!

YOU FILLED IN THE GEOGRAPHY EXAM WITH THE ANSWERS FROM LAST YEAR'S HUMAN BIOLOGY PAPERS, WHICH ARE CURRENTLY STORED IN MY CUPBOARD, PRIOR TO RECYCLING!!
MUMMY!!

LUCKILY, I'VE HAD A HAMPER DELIVERED FROM HOME TODAY, AND I'D LIKE TO "SHARE" THE CONTENTS WITH YOU, YOU CHEATING LITTLE TOAD!!
WAH! NO! MERCY!!
TO MY DARLING SON - LOVE, MUMMY XXXX
NIX

# acne Mail Order

## T-shirts

JUST CHECK THESE T's OUT... AWESOME OR WOT? THEY'RE ALL PRINTED ON SUPER HIGH QUALITY COTTON, SO YOU CAN TELL MUM THAT THEY WASH REAL WELL... WHAT MORE CAN WE SAY, BUT... BUY ONE NOW!!

ONLY £6.99

POST & PACKING FREE!

## BACK ISSUES

IF YOU AIN'T GOT EVERY ISSUE OF ACNE, THEN WHY NOT ORDER A BACK ISSUE... THEY'RE ONLY A QUID INC P+P!!! WE'VE GOT EVERY ISSUE EXCEPT ISSUE N° 4... THAT'S SOLD OUT.

## acne SUBSCRIBE ONLY 12 QUID

FOR 13 ISSUES DELIVERED TO YOUR VERY OWN DOORSTEP!!!

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO:-
ACNE MAIL ORDER,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG.

## T-SHIRTS

| DESCRIPTION | QTY | XS | S | M | L | AMOUNT |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| BILLY BUTT | | | | | | |
| BLOODY KIDS | | | | | | |
| NICKY HUNT | | | | | | |
| ACNE | | | | | | |

PLEASE SEND ME ISSUES N°(s).....(£1 EACH)
I ENCLOSE £1 FOR EACH BACK ISSUE.

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 13 ISSUES OF ACNE STARTING WITH ISSUE N°..... I ENCLOSE £13.00

I ENCLOSE THE TOTAL AMOUNT OF £.....

CHEQUE/PO/VISA/ACCESS ☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐

CARD HOLDERS NAME_____ EXP DATE_____

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

_____

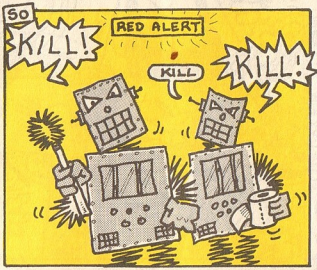
_____POSTCODE_____

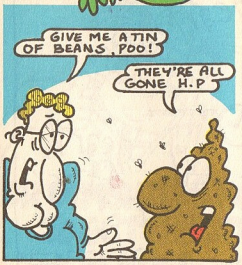
# HP SUPER HERO

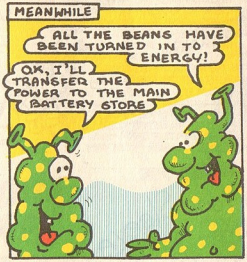
TONE 92©...

WE LEFT H.P. ABOARD THE U.F.O. WHICH IS NOW FLYING IN TO OUTERSPACE. THE ALIENS HAVE DRAINED ALL THE BEAN POWER FROM H.P. AND TAKEN ALL THE WORLDS BEANS, TO POWER THEIR PLANET; OUR ONLY HOPE IS THAT POO CAN FIND H.P. IN TIME....

PART TWO





WHAT WILL THE ALIENS DO NOW?

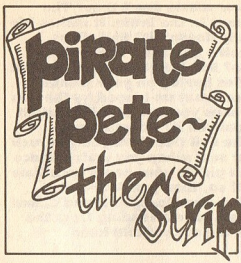
WHERE HAVE ALL THE BEANS GONE?

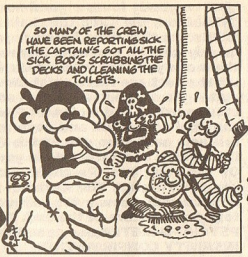
WILL H.P. AND POO GET BACK HOME?

DON'T MISS THE NEXT H.P. SUPER HERO!

or else!

# Dave Colton's Heart Page

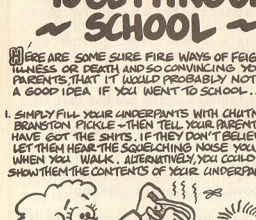


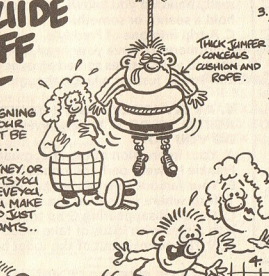
# DR DIMSHITES GUIDE TO GETTING OFF ~ SCHOOL ~

HERE ARE SOME SURE FIRE WAYS OF FEIGNING ILLNESS OR DEATH AND SO CONVINCING YOUR PARENTS THAT IT WOULD PROBABLY NOT BE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU WENT TO SCHOOL....

1. SIMPLY FILL YOUR UNDERPANTS WITH CHUTNEY, OR BRANSTON PICKLE ~ THEN TELL YOUR PARENTS YOU HAVE GOT THE SHITS. IF THEY DON'T BELIEVE YOU, LET THEM HEAR THE SQUELCHING NOISE YOU MAKE WHEN YOU WALK. ALTERNATIVELY, YOU COULD JUST SHOW THEM THE CONTENTS OF YOUR UNDERPANTS..



2. EAT A CUP OF SOAPFLAKES AND STICK TWO HALVES OF A BOILED EGG IN YOUR EYE SOCKETS. FELT TIP IN THE PUPILS ~ LIME GREEN IS A GOOD COLOUR. NOT ONLY WILL YOU BE FROTHING AT THE MOUTH, BUT IT WILL CONVINCE YOUR PARENTS THAT YOU HAVE BEEN BITTEN BY A RABID DOG. THIS FLOY CAN BE MADE MORE CONVINCING, BY FEEDING THE FAMILY POOCH SOAP FLAKES AND INSERTING SOME CHILLI PASTE UP HIS ARSEHOLE. THIS WILL MAKE HIM MAD AS HELL!! HE MAY EVEN REALLY BITE YOU.




3. PRETEND YOU HAVE HURT YOURSELF. THIS IS A SIMPLE TRICK. ALL YOU WILL NEED IS SOME STOUT ROPE, A PILLOW, AND A STOOL. SIMPLY TIE A LOOP AROUND YOUR CHEST, AS IN THE DIAGRAM AND CHOOSING A SECURE CEILING OR DOOR FRAME, ATTACH THE ROPE. DO NOT USE A LIGHT FLEX, THIS MAY BRING THE CEILING DOWN AND CAUSE HEAD INJURY. AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, A BRIEF SUICIDE NOTE ~ IT SHOULD GO SOMETHING LIKE THIS

Deer parunts,
Yoo Have Made Me Do this Beco Yoo Made Me go to Skool Against My will.
Good Bye Crool Wurld
P.S. I would like to Be cremated with my toys.

4. NAIL YOUR SHOES TO THE FLOOR AND TELL YOUR PARENTS YOU ARE PARALYSED AND ARE UNABLE TO WALK.

KEVANS.

# ARE YOU A HAMMER HORROR, ZOMBIE, FLESH EATING MANIAC, OR WHAT?

*FIND OUT NOW WITH THIS SIMPLE ACNE QUIZ!*

**Everybody loves a good horror movie don't they? The blood, the guts, the chainsaws in the brain: it makes life seem that little bit more jolly doesn't it? Evil aliens, grizzly ghosts, moulting werewolfs, you can't live without them can you, and who wants to? But hey, think for a second what effect are these splat movies having on your mental state? Maybe you've become somewhat un-hinged by the non stop murders and violence? Perhaps you're a bit of a mutant cannibal school kid and never realised it? Do you giggle insanely each time you watch The Evil Dead? Maybe you rock backwards and forwards in your seat when you watch Dance Of The Vampires? Perchance you piddle your pants each time you see Through The Keyhole? If so, then you ARE quite unbalanced! Answer the following questions, A, B and C, and tot up your score at the end. Then, take a reading from the PSYCHO-O-METER and complete the cut out and keep INSANITY CONFIRMATION.**

**1. WHEN CHOOSING A VIDEO, WHAT QUALITIES DO YOU LOOK FOR?**

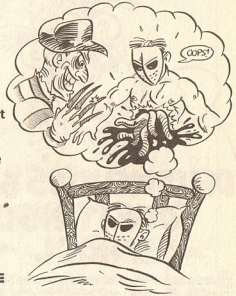
A. Artistic content, which film star appear, how many Oscars it's won, that sort of thing.
B. It has definitely got to be at least P.G., and have loads of car chases, explosions and saucy bits, so a Disney flick is out of the question.
C. How many people get dismembered in it, how gallons of fake blood they used and above all it's got to be banned! Oh, and there should be lots of American students being killed, lots of them!

**2. WHAT DO YOUR DREAMS CONSIST OF?**

A. Just the usual, getting a snog off a couple of the cast of Neighbours, winning the 100 metres, nowt special.
B. Turning up for school with no shoes on or electrical storms in the wardrobe. The odd shadowy figure here and there.
C. A rampaging army of android lettuces that puke acid onto lots of American students dissolving them. Then they chase after you until you destroy them with holy water and atomic bombs, most nights anyway.

**3. ON A SCHOOL TRIP, WHERE WOULD YOU MOST LIKE TO VISIT?**

A. The Peak District to admire the scenery, listen to the birds, have a picnic. Just relax and get away from it all.
B. The house they used in The Amityville Horror, it's supposed to be really haunted you know! You could hold a seance or something?
C. A trip into one of Freddy's Nightmares to have your head sliced off and your insides spread all over Elm Street, just for a laugh though.




**4. AT A FAMILY PARTY YOU'RE ASKED TO DO A TRICK, WHAT DO YOU DO?**

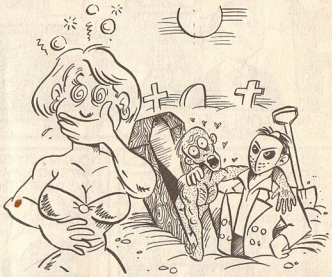
A. Your impression of the late, great Tommy Cooper, just like that. Or Frankie Howerd perhaps, oooooh no, don't you start madam!
B. Your famous re-enactment of the final battle scene of The Day Of The Triffids where you wreck the living room wrestling with a cheese plant.
C. The old disappearing Gran trick where you shove her into a box, hack it to pieces with loads of fake blood spurting everywhere then pull the quivering wrinkly out of the toilet bowl, in one piece! Amazing!

**5. WHAT'S THE MOST BRILLIANT BIRTHDAY PREZZY YOU'VE EVER HAD?**

A. When you were given Mr Robinson, the rabbit. His twitchy little nose and cuddly fur really made your day.
B. The time, on your seventh birthday, when you fell off your bike and

you were left with a smart scar on your knee, that was the best present.
C. When you were given a personal visit by Norman Bates of the Psycho films. Then he tried to kill you in the shower but stopped just in time to say, 'Ha, only joking!' Then he gave you a pair of roller boots.

**6. YOU GET TO GO OUT WITH THE SAUCIEST PERSON IN THE SCHOOL, WHERE DO YOU GO?**
A. Bible reading classes to start off with, then to watch the local amateur dramatics society's rendition of The Sound Of Music.
B. Why, to a splat movie of your choice! Watching those American students meeting their grizzly fates will certainly get your date in the snogging mood.
C. The graveyard for a game of late night hide and seek or for a few rounds of 'dig that stiffy'. After that, maybe pop home to watch the most horrifying and sickening thing that ever gets on the telly, the news.



## HOW DID YOU DO, DO, DO?

### MAINLY A's...
Phew, no way are you a Hammer Horror, Driller Killer, Zombie Flesh Eating Maniac, at all! In fact you're a bit of a boring sod aren't you? Come on sunshine, there's nothing wrong with a bit of harmless escapism now and then, let your hair down once in a while. You're probably in all the top classes at school as well aren't you, and you get on dead well with your teachers, you great tit!

### MAINLY B's...
Oh dear, you are well on your way to Video Nastville and no mistake! You watch far too much telly for your own good and should get out in the fresh air more. Try to limit yourself to at least seven horror flicks a week, anything more could cause serious problems in later life. Look at Philip Schofield, he used to be a twenty horror flicks a day and now he spends all his time talking to glove puppets.

### MAINLY C's...
AAAAAAAAGGGHH!! What a complete whacko jacko! Your mind has been twisted by non stop manky monsters with bazookas and viscous axe throwing cave people with fangs and claws, hasn't it. You're beyond help you really are! Still, not to worry, everyone's got to have a hobby don't they!

## THE PSYCHO-O-METER

*Another great Acne invention!*

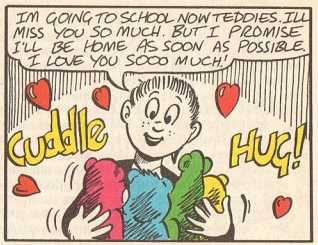
Now here's your chance to prove Hammer Horror, Driller Killer, Zombie Flesh Eating Maniac you are with the cut out and keep INSANITY CONFIRMATION BADGE. Simply take a reading from the PSYCHO-O-METER and mark it on the form below, fill in the rest of the details and pin it to your jumper. When people see it they'll be able to tell what a kooky screwball you are and keep away from you. You are allowed only one PSYCHO-O-METER so choose wisely.

**ONE BAD DUDE.** ☐
**POTTY, BUT HARMLESS.** ☐
**NOT RUNNING ON A FULL TANK.** ☐
**LIABLE TO BLOW A FUSE.** ☐
**FROTHS AT THE MOUTH A BIT.** ☐
**MADDER THAN A MAD THING.** ☐
**STARK STARING BONKERS.** ☐
**TWISTED AND TEMPERAMENTAL.** ☐
**UNDOUBTABLY A SICKO.** ☐
**DERANGED AND DANGEROUS.** ☐

**CAUTION!**

THE BEARER OF THIS BADGE WAS QUESTIONED BY ACNE COMIC AND FOUND NOT TO BE IN THEIR RIGHT MINDS. IN FACT, HE/SHE IS DEFINITELY .....
(your reading)
HIS/HER NAME IS.....
AND IS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. IT IS A RESULT OF TOO MANY VIDEO NASTIES AND THEY ARE BOUND TO BECOME A STUDENT IN LATER LIFE, YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!!!

THE SWEAR-BEARS
ACME
RIP
COME ALONG JILLY, YOU'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!

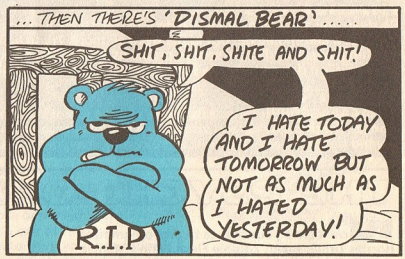

IM GOING TO SCHOOL NOW TEDDIES. ILL MISS YOU SO MUCH. BUT I PROMISE I'LL BE HOME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. I LOVE YOU SOOO MUCH!
Cuddle
HUG!

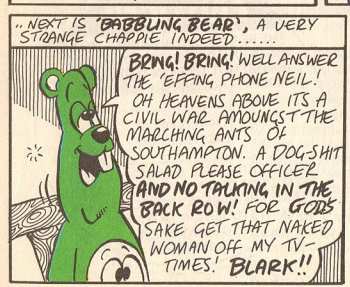
SLAM!
R.I
SOD OFF AND DIE YOU IRRITATING LITTLE SHITE!

NOW, NOW 'DISMAL BEAR'. THATS NO WAY TO START THE DAY! GIRET THE MORNING WITH A BIG CHEERY SMILE, LIKE ME.
R.I.P.
BIG DOGS SHIT!

ONLY WHEN THEY'RE ALONE, AND NO HUMANS ARE AROUND, THE SWEAR-BEARS COME TO LIFE! NO LONGER JUST STUFFED TOYS, THE SWEARBEARS WALK & TALK LIKE YOU AND I
HMPFH!
MMM...
UM...
(BLARK!)
I.P

FIRSTLY THERES 'OPTIMISTIC BEAR', THE HAPPIEST BEAR OF THE BUNCH...
OH GLORIOUS DAY! I JUST KNOW TOMORROW WILL BRING A CURE FOR CANCER AND AIDS, AND EVERY ONE WILL LIVE IN PEACE AND SODDIN' HARMONY!

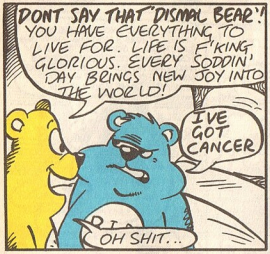

... THEN THERE'S 'DISMAL BEAR'.....
SHIT, SHIT, SHITE AND SHIT!
I HATE TODAY AND I HATE TOMORROW BUT NOT AS MUCH AS I HATED YESTERDAY!
R.I.P


.. NEXT IS 'BABBLING BEAR', A VERY STRANGE CHAPPIE INDEED.....
BRING! BRING! WELL ANSWER THE 'EFFING PHONE NEIL! OH HEAVENS ABOVE ITS A CIVIL WAR AMOUNGST THE MARCHING ANTS OF SOUTHAMPTON. A DOG-SHIT SALAD PLEASE OFFICER AND NO TALKING IN THE BACK ROW! FOR GODS SAKE GET THAT NAKED WOMAN OFF MY TV-TIMES! BLARK!!

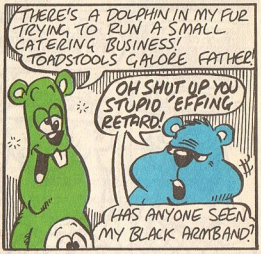
...AND FINALLY THERE'S 'INDECISIVE BEAR'.
ACTUALLY I AGREE WITH 'OPTIMISTIC BEAR' TODAY IS GLORIOUS. OR IS IT? THEN AGAIN, TOMORROW MIGHT BE BETTER. BUT YESTERDAY WAS OK, OR MAYBE IT WASNT? I DONT KNOW. OR DO I?
WHAT DO YOU THINK 'BABBLING BEAR'? NO, DONT ANSWER THAT.... YES GO ON, ANSWER IT
RUN LITTLE PUPPY DOG! YOU'RE FREE! YOU'RE FREEE!!

YES. I UNDERSTAND. I THINK... NOPE, YOU'VE GOT ME THERE. BUT I THINK I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE COMING FROM...
OR DO I?

I DONT GIVE A SHITE HOW NICE TODAY IS. I WANT TO DIE! PAINFULLY AS POSSIBLE TOO!
GASP!


DONT SAY THAT 'DISMAL BEAR'! YOU HAVE EVERYTHING TO LIVE FOR. LIFE IS F'KING GLORIOUS. EVERY SODDIN' DAY BRINGS NEW JOY INTO THE WORLD!
I'VE GOT CANCER
OH SHIT...

WELL I HAVENT REALLY. BUT I WISH I DID BECAUSE I WANT TO DIE! LIFE IS SHITE!
I AGREE. OR DO I?


THERE'S A DOLPHIN IN MY FUR TRYING TO RUN A SMALL CATERING BUSINESS! TOADSTOOLS GALORE FATHER
OH SHUT UP YOU STUPID 'EFFING RETARD!
HAS ANYONE SEEN MY BLACK ARMBAND?

OH NO THATS SAD. HAS SOMEBODY DIED 'DISMAL BEAR'?
YEAH, HOPEFULLY ME SOON!

SUDDENLY!
CREAK!
OH NO ITS JILLYS MUM! I THINK... NO, IM SURE! SHE'S COMING TO CLEAN THE ROOM!

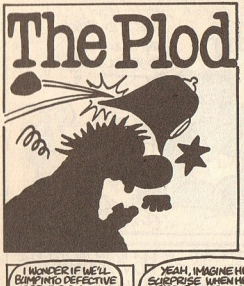
GOOD. MAYBE SHE'LL THROW US AWAY!
OH NO!!
EVERYONE LOOKED 'STUFFED'

THIS IS IT, I'M GONNA THROW MYSELF UNDER HER FEET. IF IM LUCKY SHE'LL BREAK MY SPINE!!
LEAP!

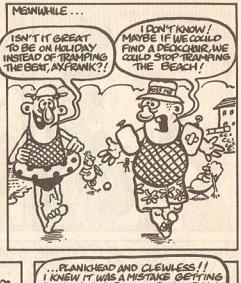
DING DONG
OH THERES THE DOOR-BELL! ILL HAVE TO LEAVE JILLY'S ROOM TILL LATER.

NEVER MIND 'DISMAL BEAR', ITS A BLOODY LOVELY DAY!!
PAH!
© Lee 1992

# The Plod



AH, DORIS, WHAT A RELIEF TO GET AWAY FROM THOSE BUMBLING IDIOTS, PLANKHEAD AND CLEWLESS FOR A WEEK!


MEANWHILE...
ISN'T IT GREAT TO BE ON HOLIDAY INSTEAD OF TRAMPING THE BEAT, MY FRANK?!
I DON'T KNOW! MAYBE IF WE COULD FIND A DECKCHAIR, WE COULD STOP TRAMPING THE BEACH!

I WONDER IF WE'LL BUMP INTO DEFECTIVE INSPECTOR DOSH AND HIS WIFE?! I BOOKED THEM INTO THE SAME RESORT AS US!

YEAH, IMAGINE HIS SURPRISE WHEN HE REALIZES WE'RE BOOKED INTO THE SAME HOTEL AS WELL!
KISS ME KWIK

DORIS!! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S HORRIBLE! ...IT'S THEM!!...
WHO DEAR?

...PLANKHEAD AND CLEWLESS!! I KNEW IT WAS A MISTAKE GETTING PLANKHEAD TO BOOK OUR HOLIDAY TICKETS AND LOOK THEY'RE GOING INTO OUR HOTEL!! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THEY'RE BOOKED INTO THE SAME ROOM AS US!!

DORIS, WE'RE GOING UNDERCOVER! SO THEY DON'T RECOGNIZE US AND THEN WE'RE GOING TO BOOK INTO ANOTHER HOTEL! THEY DON'T CALL ME D.I. DOSH MASTER OF DISGUISE FOR NOTHING!
BUT, THEY DON'T CALL YOU THAT ANYWAY DEAR!

AND...
SEE DEAR!?.. NOW WE'VE SMEARED ALL THIS TAR OVER OURSELVES, THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE US!

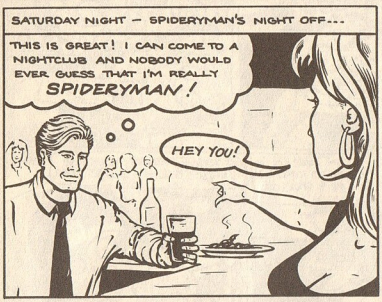
SOON, AT THE HOTEL...
PSSST! BERT, DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THERE'S A COLOURED COUPLE BEEKING INTO DEFECTIVE INSPECTOR DOSH'S HOTEL ROOM! THAT ONE IN THE DARK GLASSES LOOKS VERY SHIFTY!
KISS ME
THARW

SO THAT'S THEIR GAME! LUGGAGE THEFT! WE'D BEST INFORM THE LOCAL PLOD!
KISS ME

AND...
BUT CONSTABLE, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M DEFECTIVE INSPECTOR DOSH AND THIS IS MY WIFE!
THEFT!.. IMPERSONATING A POLICE OFFICER!, SAVE IT FOR THE JUDGE SUNSHINE!

JUST WAIT TILL DEFECTIVE INSPECTOR DOSH FINDS OUT WE MADE AN ARREST, WHILE WE WERE ON HOLIDAY! WON'T HE BE IMPRESSED?!
YEAH! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HIS FACE!
POLICE
ELDRITCH

# SPIDERYMAN


SATURDAY NIGHT – SPIDERYMAN'S NIGHT OFF---
THIS IS GREAT! I CAN COME TO A NIGHTCLUB AND NOBODY WOULD EVER GUESS THAT I'M REALLY SPIDERYMAN!
HEY YOU!

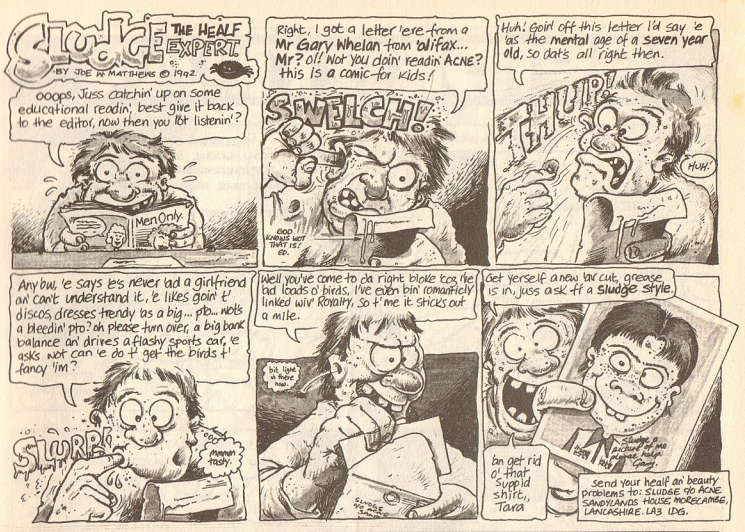
DON'T I RECOGNISE YOU? YOU LOOK JUST LIKE SPIDERYMAN WITHOUT THE MASK!
OHO! GOTTA THINK FAST!

WELL, WE'VE BOTH GOT BLUE EYES AND A SQUARE CHIN!
HMM!

YUK! YOU'RE EATING FLIES OFF A DOG TURD! YOU ARE SPIDERYMAN!
NO! NO! IT'S A NEW DELICACY – A BIT LIKE CAVIAR... ONLY CHEAPER!

OH, I AM SORRY! IT'S JUST THAT I'VE GOT THIS THING ABOUT SPIDERYMAN! I'D DO ANYTHING FOR HIM!
HMM?

FANCY A DANCE, DARLING!
YAAAH!





acne

ONLY £7.99 (PLUS £1.00 P+P)

OI, SMEG'EAD! WOT D'YER FINK YOU'RE LAUGHIN' AT?

£7.99 (+ £1.00 P&P)

SEND TO: ACNE JOKE DEPT., SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE. LA3 1DG

# BILLY BUTT JOKE PACK!!

## JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!!

- FAKE TURD
- ITCHING POWDER
- FART SPRAY
- 2 FAKE FAGS
- WHOOPEE CUSHION
- 2 JUMPING BEANS
- BLOOD CAPSULES
- CUT FINGER
- PLATE LIFTER
- 6 TRICK SWEETS
- CUSTARD PIE IN A CAN
- EXPLODING FUN SNAPS
- FAKE COCKROACH
- DIRTY FACE SOAP
- MASSIVE ROCKET BALLOON
- RED HOT CHEWING GUM
- CRAPALOT SUGAR
- SNAPPY CHEWING GUM
- DISAPPEARING BLUE INK
- BLUE MOUTH GUM

SPECIAL OFFER - 1 ISSUE ONLY

Get yer claws on this gruesome **Horror Pack!**

Includes: Scar Sheet • Theatrical Blood • Blackout Tooth • Face Putty • Spider • Cut Off Hand • Cockroach

ONLY £8.50 (PLUS £1.00 P+P)

ALL ITEMS WERE CHOSEN BY BILLY... NEED WE SAY MORE?

PLEASE RUSH ME .....(number) BILLY BUTT JOKE PACKS!

AND THROW IN .....(number) SCARY HORROR PACKS!

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE ☐ P.O. ☐ ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐ FOR £.....

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ EXP. DATE .....

NAME OF CARD HOLDER..... SIGNATURE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

..... POST CODE .....

# CRYPTIC MESSAGES

To Bournemouth Barry.Your mind is chasing mice again so don't let the gift horse be on fire.It takes two to tango and you've been tangoed,I know!By the way, what the devil am I talking about?From Oxford Ollie.

To Geoffrey of Cardiff.Yuk,another slow release of gas,poo cats,poo cats,poo cats!I think you stink,but I do care, honest I do.From she who likes the whiff of Geoffrey.

To Anyone.I've just farted and it stinks.From Anon.

Happy Birthday to Kev Johnson of Birkenhead,you're a bloke now,Kev, start behaving like one.From Sally Merryweather.

If ice cream be cold and cups of tea be hot,then I fear I shall never get the hang of snot,phew,what a concept!From Kathy Conundrum,The Moon.

Has your country been invaded by a vile enemy?Are you on the brink of civil war? If so,call Sammy and Kevin Thistlthwot. We may only be 10 years old,be we know all about global warfare,call us now!

To ACNE.Don't you think your cryptic messages are getting sillier and sillier by the issue?Some of your readers must be completely barking.WOOF WOOF!I don't take sugar in my sandshoes thank you! From Fido McRover,Kennelworth.

To Peter Charles of Warwick.Hi Peter Charles of Warwick,it's Jenny Glooton of Leicester here!Love from Jenny Glooton of Warwick.

To Gillian Piggy Shrimpton.I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house down.Love from Ronny Wolfman Rington, York.

To Tim.Hope you fail all your blooming exams,ha,only joking mate,best of luck. From Pete.

To Vincent Marley of Cornwall.Hey hey, widdle wop wop,ding dang doo,you are silly and so are you,love from Nan Nan,xxxxx.

To Morweena Ziggystardust of Shrewsbury. Is that your real name or what?I think not my dear.Oooh,nice hair,grow it yourself?From Teddy Edward.

Hooray for ACNE!At last there's a comic that makes us laugh!I love everyone in it.That Mr Swineheart scares me a bit, he makes me wee myself sometimes,but I do love him!Cheers ACNE,you're the tops! From Carl Holliday,Hull.

To Timothy Tipex.Go buddy go,no more heroes,always the sunshine,golden brown. Know what I'm saying Timmy,I'm going to STRANGLE you!From The Paul Roberts Is Ace Society.

To Fred Broom of Oxford.How dare you give me the brush off?Can we make a clean sweep of it?Think about it,from Diana Dust,xxx.

Oh Mr Mysterious,why are you so serious, you're making me delerious.I guess it's just a LERV THANG!From The Girl Of Your Drains,XXXXXX.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO HAVE A MESSAGE PRINTED IN THE FABULOUS ACNE MESSAGES OF DEATH SECTION, THEN WHY NOT DROP US A LINE, AND A FEW QUID IF YOU LIKE. ALL THE MESSAGES ARE PRINTED FREE AND AT NO EXTRA COST. IF THEY'RE TOO RUDE, WE'LL SEND THEM TO YOUR PARENTS OR GUARDIANS, SO BEWARE. THE ADDRESS TO SEND THEM TO IS...

CRYPTIC MESSAGES,
MY ARSE STINKS,
ACNE COMIC,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LANCASHIRE
LA3 1DG.

MY MESSAGE IS.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
TO.....
FROM.....

To The Man Who Invented Himself.Look at those keyboards,they're devine and oh so fine.Why do grasshoppers burst so easily?Love the birdy.

ACNE is crap and Jason Donovan is excellent.No,hang on,that's not right. ACNE is Jason Donovan and crap is excellent,I think.From Mr Zubes the cat.

WIN! WIN! WIN! WIN! WIN! WIN!

# FUN COMPS FANTASTIC PRIZES!

WOW WIN ALL THIS!

THE FUN QUIZ WITH THE BIG PRIZE

CALL 0891 - 424162

# WIN

## 10 WRESTLING VIDEOS!!

YES, IT'S TRUE YOU COULD BE ENJOYING THE BEST ACTION WITH THIS MASSIVE COLLECTION.

CALL 0891 - 424161

WRESTLE FANS CALL NOW!

IT'S FUN

## RAGIN' REMOTES!

YOU COULD WIN BOTH THESE FANTASTIC RADIO CONTROLLED WONDERS!!

CALL 0891 - 424164

## WIN!!

A HOLIDAY IN CALIFORNIA USA!!!

2 ADULTS PLUS 1 CHILDREN

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

BASK IN THE SUN!

THE CALIFORNIA DREAM

IT'S UNREAL!!

THE HOME OF THE STARS!

SEE THE REAL BEVERLY HILLS!

2 WEEKS!!

CALL 0891 - 424150

ANSWER THE EASY QUIZ AND YOU COULD BE ON YOUR WAY!!

HOLLYWOOD

DISNEYLAND

UNIVERSAL STUDIOS

Sea World

Bev Hills

LA RAIDERS

THE ACNE SWITCHBOARD

VICTORIA SNOTTY

SHE'S SO STUCK UP!

0891 - 424167

BILLY BUTT

HE'S A RIGHT HARD NUT!

0891 - 424165

## JOKES

LISTEN TO OURS OR TELL US YOURS

PLUS! EVERY 100TH CALLER GETS A JOKE PACK!!

CALL 08 424166

CALL NICKY HUNT

THE LYING PERSON!

CALL 0891-424166

CALL 'EM NOW!

Calls cost 36p (cheap rate) and 48p (at all other times) per minute inc. VAT. Please ask permission before you call. Winners will be notified by post at the close of the competition. A winners list or full list of rules is available by sending an S.A.E. to: MEGAFONE LTD, Sandylands House, Sandylands, Morecambe, Lancs LA3 1DG. The maximum length of call is approximately five and a half minutes which will cost £1.98 at cheap rate. Competitors are required to answer multiple choice questions and give a tiebreak answer